

Hank Thompson

"My Rough And Rowdy Ways"

Visit "[My Rough And Rowdy Ways](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

MY ROUGH AND ROWDY WAYS

(Jimmie Rodgers)

© '29 Peer International

For years and years I've rambled drank my wines and
gambled
But one day I thought I'd settle down
I met a perfect lady she said she'd be my baby
We built a cottage in the old hometown
But somehow I can't forget my good old rambling days
The railroad trains are calling me away
I may be rough I may be wild I may be tough and
countrified
But I can't give up my good old rough and rowdy ways

Sometimes I meet a bounder who knew me when I was
a rounder
He grabs my hand and says boy have a drink
We'd go down to the poolroom get in the gang and
then soon
The daylight comes before I'd had a wink
But somehow I can't forget...

Visit [Hank Thompson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.